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GAZETTE for one year.

The Bucks County Gazette.

The GAZETTE is a
Welcome Guest
in Bucks county homes.

VOL. XXV.

BRISTOL, BUCKS COUNTY, PA. THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 3, 1898.

NO. 26

LOVE FEAST AND MATINEE.

COLONEL STONE'S RACE.

CURRENT COMMENT.

LOCAL INTELLIGENCE.

A Surprise.

AMONG THE EXCHANGES.

A Wrong System.

Royal makes the food pure,
wholesome and delicious.



Board and Rooms.

Desirable rooms, all conveniences, furnished or unfurnished, with or without board, at reasonable rates. Also table board. Cor. Mill & Cedar streets, above Child's Grocery.

Coal Will Not Advance in Price.

There will be no further advance in the price of coal this winter. Having purchased a large quantity of the best Lehigh Coal I am now prepared to receive orders at \$5.40 per gross ton, which is equal in price to \$1.82 for a net ton of 2000 lbs.

I will guarantee the quality of this coal equal to any coal in Bristol. 25 cents on a ton discount, for cash with order. Call and get a present of handsome case of needles.

WILLIAM E. DUNN,
Corner Radcliffe and Market streets.

A Complete Establishment.

Johnson Brothers, the popular clothiers at the corner of Mill and Wood streets, are now ready for the Fall and Winter trade. They can dress a man from head to toe in the best style and for a small amount of cash. Their Clothing, Hats, Caps, Underwear, Hosiery, Shoes and Neckwear, are all of the latest styles and best makes. They have suits from \$5 to \$20, best goods and well made. Hats, from 40 cents, to \$2.00. Underwear from \$1.00 to \$3.00 per suit, and shoes, well made, neat, strong and substantial, at low prices. For reliable goods, bought from standard houses, go to Johnson Brothers. They keep no one but on their premises.

Lodge Room for Rent.

Lodge room in Pythian Hall for rent. Large and best equipped room in town. Also room for entertainment, for all purposes. Full equipment of tables, chairs, kitchen utensils, etc. For terms see application to
L. C. WATKINS,
W. H. P. HALL, Trustees.
GUY R. HATKIN.

Doylestown Trust Company,

DOYLETOWN, PA.

Authorized Capital, \$250,000
Capital Paid In, \$125,000

Acts as Administrator, Executor, Guardian, Trustee, Assignee, Receiver, Conductor, Agent, etc.

RECEIVES MONEY ON DEPOSIT SUBJECT TO CHECK.

Interest allowed on certificates of deposit. Collects checks, notes, drafts, coupons, etc., and buys and sells stocks, bonds and other securities, serving its patrons without charge. Becomes security for trustees and public officials.

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Bucks County Trust Company,

DOYLETOWN, PA.

Incorporated in 1888.

Authorized Capital, \$250,000
Capital Paid In, \$125,000
Surplus Fund, \$75,000

The Company acts as Administrator, Executor, Guardian, Trustee, Assignee, Receiver, Agent, etc. All loans made on collateral security, and all real estate, mortgages, notes, drafts, etc., are handled. Boxes rented. With care and without charge.

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GEORGE WATSON,

Assistant Trust Officer.

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Assistant Trust Officer.

JESSE O. THOMAS, Editor.
OFFICE—CORNER RADOLPH AND WALNUT STS.
One dollar per year, in advance.

READERS AND CORRESPONDENTS.
This Gazette will be pleased to receive all
communications upon current topics.
A notice of communications however cannot
be given. In all cases the writer's name is re-
quired, (not for publication) as a guarantee of
good faith.

THURSDAY FEBRUARY 5, 1898.

Too Much Learning.

What people in Bible times thought
of one who studied many books is shown
by the judgment expressed in one pas-
sage of Scripture, "Much learning had
made him mad." Learning does not of-
ten make a man downright crazy, but
poring over books makes him infelicitably
stupid very often. It makes him un-
businesslike, absentminded and forget-
ful of the very things he needs most to
know. The venerable and respected li-
brarian of congress, Hon. A. R. Spof-
ford, is a case to the point. Like a thun-
derclap came the announcement three
years ago that a shortage of \$30,000 had
been found in his library accounts. He
could not possibly be dishonest, said
those who knew him. Yet where was the
money? He could not tell; nobody
could tell, and the poor gentleman at
length begged to make good the deficit
out of his own savings of a lifetime,
which he was allowed to do. Not long
since, in moving the contents of the old
library to the new building, a pigeon-
hole filled with money orders, postage
orders mostly, was found, some of them
dating back 25 years. The man of much
learning had simply forgotten to get
them cashed.

The successful business man, the
great inventor, the artist, even the most
original writer on economic subjects, is
seldom the college graduate. Technical
schools and manual training schools are,
of course, greatly needed, the more the
better. But of that education which
transforms a live man into a dull, near-
sighted, absentminded student of more
books we have enough and too much.
Live men, full of practical experience,
man with a clear, quick eye and red
blood in the veins—these are the ones want-
ed. If they have also scientific and tech-
nical training, so much the better, but
no more bookworms, no more book-
worms. The demand of today is that
we think our own thoughts, not those
of others.

His Life Not Dull.

The Buffalo Evening News publishes
what purports to be the diary for six
days of a baseball umpire. Those who
complain that their lives are tame and
who want excitement day by day to
wake them up should try umpiring
baseball a season or two. Lion taming
and bullfighting are a dead calm of ex-
istence beside the umpire's pleasing
tasks.

On Monday, according to the verac-
ious tale in the Buffalo News, the um-
pire "got along pretty well." The cap-
tain of one team called him a liar and
another fellow shook his fist under his
nose, while a hoodlum struck at him
with a scuffling as he ran for his life
out of the gate, but little pleasures
of this sort he rather liked. Tuesday he
had both sides around him four deep
half the game, and the other half he
was dodging "souvenirs from the audi-
ence." A blow aimed at him struck a
member of one of the teams, and the
member accused the umpire of dodging
the blow on purpose. Wednesday he
threatened the police of the town that
if they did not stop the audience from
throwing bottles and snuffboxes at
him he would give the game to the oth-
er team, and they promised to stop it
till the game was over.

Thursday was a red letter day, there
being only one "rumpus." "Friday it
rained, thunder, hail." Saturday was
the downright crowding, jolly day of
all. "Men swore, women fainted, dogs
barked, and it took 17 policemen and
the patrol wagon to save me from the
crowd."

It is a pity that good men are not al-
ways good looking and fascinating in
their manners; otherwise the matinee
girl would make heroes of them instead
of such scamps and bigamists as Rat-
cliffe, the actor. From one side of this
continent to the other Ratcliffe was
adored by the matinee girl. When the
one who at length ran away with him
and married him in spite of the opposi-
tion of her wise and rich father had
him arrested for beating, kicking and
stamping upon her, it transpired that
he had already another wife in England
and that she, too, had been forced to
leave him because of bad treatment.
The moral to the story, if there is any,
is that good men should improve their
manners and appearance so much that
the girls will fall in love with them in-
stead of with the scamps. Girls are
bound to fall in love with fascinating
men.

Awfully small business that was
which it is said some postmasters have
been engaged in. The size of a post-
master's salary depends partly on the
number of letters that pass through his
office, and this is judged by the number
of postage stamps he sells and cancels.
The charge is that some postmasters
padded out the lists both of sales and
cancellations by adding a number of
figures to them.

The country congratulates that good,
eloquent, kindly man, Rev. Dr. Theo-
dore L. Cuyler, on the completion of
his seventy-sixth year, especially as he
declares the last has been the happiest
year of his life. This it should be with
all people.

Chicago handles a third more wheat
in the course of a year than New York,
Boston, Philadelphia and Montreal all
together. Milwaukee, Duluth, Minne-
apolis and St. Louis are likewise centers
of a heavy wheat trade.

Among her three collectors of cus-
tome duties, English, Russian and Ja-
panese, poor little Korea will not have
much left that is not nailed.

The late but not lamented Weyler is
making as much trouble for the Span-
ish government at home as he did in
Cuba.

Somebody with a morbid, uncanny
fancy claims to have discovered a new
way of preserving the remains of the
dead. He subjects bodies to a certain
dry air process by which they become
hardened and mummified while retain-
ing still the color and appearance they
had at death. He proposes therefore that
instead of burying the dead mankind
shall build huge mausoleums and put
the bodies in rooms or niches therein
and keep them always, like horrible
Egyptian mummies, except that by the
new method the remains will not turn
black and shrivel up.

A more frightful fancy has not ema-
nated from human brain even in these
days of positivism and morbidity. A
human being is not his body. He is
himself; his body is his garment.
What exceedingly poor, not to say
crazy, judgment we should display if
we were to preserve in glass cases all
our old clothes, place them in a marble
house and make pilgrimages to visit
them with music and flowers and pomp
at least once a year!

Not Out of sight, and quickly, with
the mortal garment the soul of man has
worn. It is not so beautiful, nor was it
so healthy or comfortable that our
friends should want to preserve it after
the owner and wearer of it has died.
Many of the most intelligent and
thoughtful persons of our time earnestly
advocate cremation as the safest and
least unpleasant manner of disposing of
the dead. To preserve bodies in the
manner the inventor of the new process
proposes would heap the earth with
corpses.

Virginia Apples.

The apple crop in many parts of the
country was a failure in 1897. Not so
in Virginia. The mild, equable climate
of the Old Dominion permits the rais-
ing of apples as regularly as the seasons
fall. Mr. J. H. Hale reported to the
Hartford Convention that in his wander-
ings among the hills of Virginia in the
autumn he found one farm on which the
1897 apple crop sold for \$15,000, and
another where it brought \$14,000, the
purchaser gathering the apples himself.

The apples in these two orchards be-
longed chiefly to one particular variety,
the Newtown Pippin. Mr. Hale found in
the apple counties buyers searching
eagerly for this one fruit. Why the
Newtown Pippin in particular? There
are other apples as good and beautiful.
Well, the Newtown Pippin happens to
be the special kind of apple that many a
year ago struck the taste of her majesty
Queen Victoria. Immediately the whole
British nation, brave today that it is,
took to the apple in question, and from
that day to this has been considered
the best and greatest in existence. It is
an apple "to the queen's taste." The
buyers whom Mr. Hale found among
the Virginia orchards were British pur-
chasers, and they wanted the fruit for
export. This variety of apple happened
to be planted widely in Virginia. Lucky
Virginia!

No doubt now all the fashionable peo-
ple in America will take to devouring
the Newtown Pippin. American or-
chardists who have planted or who will
plant it at once will reap good profit.

The admirable monthly consular re-
ports issued by the United States gov-
ernment have been of great advantage
to American merchants and manufac-
turers. They have also added much to
the stock of information of the people
in general. To a right minded person
these reports are most interesting as
well as valuable reading. The system
has now been enlarged to include a
daily publication of consular reports.
Every day the bureau of foreign com-
merce at Washington issues bulletins
containing advance sheets of the re-
ports. These will be sent on application
to newspapers, boards of trade, mer-
chants and manufacturers and others
who want them. It is to the interest of
everybody to increase our foreign trade,
and nothing shows how to do this bet-
ter than the consular reports which
have become a feature of the govern-
ment publications. Consuls are instruct-
ed to look after trade possibilities as
especially.

American merchants who sell sea-
skin garments will be able to aid their
customers greatly by having all the
regulations of the new law compiled
with before the garments leave their
hands. There will not be so many new
sealskin garments bought in the next
few years, as it will be unlawful even
to buy a London dyed coat abroad and
bring it into America except under very
risky and troublesome conditions. Sea-
skins may still be imported from the
other pole of the earth, however, and
from countries other than Great Britain.

The utmost that the Cuban patriots
will concede is that they are willing to
buy their independence of Spain. Gen-
eral Gomez thinks that \$250,000,000
would be about right to pay. He has
no doubt an American syndicate would
take up a loan for Cuba, raise the money
immediately and pay Spain the lump
sum cash. Gomez is correct. No nation
today will lend anything to Spain. She
has gone beyond where her credit is
good. But if she would agree to let Cu-
ba go England or the United States, ei-
ther one, would at once lend any reason-
able sum to the republican government
already established on the island, know-
ing it would be entirely safe. The cred-
it of the struggling Cuban republic is
even now better than that of the whole
kingdom of Spain.

The desperate state of Spain is shown
by the result of her attempt to introduce
anatomy into Cuba. It is likely that
the queen regent and Sagasta honestly
endeavored to give Cuba a partial an-
atomy. At the time the two residents of
Havana faced up and declared that nev-
er should anatomy be enforced on the
island. They would have the old regime
just as it was or nothing. Rather than
see anatomy they would let the island
be lost to Spain altogether. It was these
torries who incited the hostility to Amer-
icans in Havana which resulted in mobs
and rioting.

It is expected that the gold output of
the United States for 1898 will reach
\$70,000,000, this being the greatest
amount ever produced in the history of
the country. The next largest amount,
\$65,000,000, was mined in 1895, the
abundant year of the California gold
production.

Mr. Thomas A. Edison was quoted
some years ago as saying that it did
not pay to take out a patent on any in-
vention, however valuable. His way is
to keep his methods and processes se-
cret and do his own manufacturing.
This was the conclusion at which he
arrived after long experience of patent
offices and patent litigation. In like
manner Mr. Harwood Huntington re-
plies to his own question in The Forum.
"Is it worth while to take out a pat-
ent?" thus: "No, if you can possibly
avoid it."

Mr. Huntington recommends the in-
ventor to keep his device or process to
himself if he possibly can. He mentions
several historic patent lawsuits and the
tortuous windings through which they
passed in support of his opinion. In
truth, the way patent office laws and
lawsuits now stand, it seems enough to
break a man up to find out even a val-
uable secret of invention or discovery.
The drawings, the patent office solic-
itors, the examinations and expert opin-
ions are luxuries of the costliest sort,
yet they must be had. Then if the in-
vention is as good as anything the
chances are as 1 to 1,000 that somebody
else will claim it and a ruinous lawsuit
will be begun. This experience was
what made Edison turn his back on the
world, so to speak, after a few years of
litigation and retire to the wilds of
Menlo and set up his own laboratory
and workshops, manufacturing his own
inventions.

One is led to conclude from Mr.
Huntington's paper that where patents
are necessary they are only necessary
 evils at best.

A Man and a Farm.

We notice in The National Stockman
and Farmer an answer to the question
whether in those times a man can make
a living on the farm. A correspondent
of The Stockman visited the home of an
Ohio man living eight and one-half
miles from Newark. This town was his
market, where he sold his products.
His farm was only a patch of ground,
seven and one-half acres all told, most-
ly rough hillside land at that, yet from
it the farmer made an excellent living
for himself, his wife and two children.

He studied the lay of his land and de-
cided from the general easterly and
northeasterly slope of it that it was
well adapted to fruit culture. Into this
he accordingly went slowly and care-
fully. Grapes, strawberries, raspberries
and gooseberries are his main money
crops, with peaches and other fruits
coming on. He built in the intervals of
work a neat cottage. When the corre-
spondent saw it, the fever season was
on, and the small house was set in a
bower of beauty, with rich purple clus-
ters of wisteria trailing from a vine
over the porch.

Apart from the improvements this
thrifty and industrious man has put
upon his rough little place it would not
be worth \$10 an acre, we are told, yet
from it a whole family live, and live
well. The secret of it all is to be found
in the character of the man himself.

Surveys of the Nicaragua canal route
have cost considerable already, though
not very much to the United States gov-
ernment. The government itself is now
committed to a thorough survey, how-
ever, and has actually begun it. There
is not money enough to complete the
survey, as Rear Admiral Walker, head
of the Nicaragua canal commission, re-
ports. He asks for an appropriation by
congress of \$100,000 at once. It should
be granted without delay or debate. The
present condition of China, Hawaii, Ko-
rea and the Samoan islands, with the
powers of Europe only restrained from
seizing all of them by jealousy of one
another, shows the absolute necessity for
the United States to construct the Nic-
aragua canal without delay. We must
have some way of quickly reaching Asia
from the Atlantic coast. With the canal
in operation under our control we should
be far and away the most powerful as
we now are the freest nation on the globe.

Next winter one of the pleasant di-
versions of the season will perhaps be
the tour to the Klondike by reindeer
sleigh. At least it will be a fresh sensa-
tion for those who have so much money
they are obliged to sit up nights invent-
ing new ways to spend it.

The stock of wheat on hand in the
whole country is about one-third less
than it was at the same date last year.
The prospect is that the price will be
higher.

If General Booth, head of the Salva-
tion Army, is as homely as his picture
represents him, it explains some things
heretofore unaccountable.

SYRUP OF FIGS
ONE ENJOYS
Both the method and results when
Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant
and refreshing to the taste, and acts
gently yet promptly on the Kidneys,
Liver and Bowels, cleanses the sys-
tem effectually, dispels colds, head-
aches and fevers and cures habitual
constipation. Syrup of Figs is the
only remedy of its kind ever pro-
duced, pleasing to the taste and ac-
ceptable to the stomach, prompt in
its action and truly beneficial in its
effects, prepared only from the most
healthy and agreeable substances, its
many excellent qualities commend it
to all and have made it the most
popular remedy known.

Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50
cent bottles by all leading drug-
gists. Any reliable druggist who
may not have it on hand will pro-
cure it promptly for any one who
wishes to try it. Do not accept any
substitute.
CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.
LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N.Y.

Catarrh Cured

Fullness in the Head and Ring-
ing in the Ears
Better in Every Way Since Taking
Hood's Sarsaparilla.
"For several years I had no cessation
of the suffering caused by catarrh. I had
a sense of fullness in the head and ringing
in my ears. One of my nostrils was
tightly closed so I could not breathe
through it, and I could not clear my head-
ache. I tried several cures, but failed to
get relief. Seeing accounts of cures by
Hood's Sarsaparilla I determined to give
it a fair trial. After taking a few bottles
I was satisfied it had effected a cure, for
the catarrh no longer troubled me a par-
ticle and I felt better in every way than
for years. I am now able to do a hard
day's work on the farm." ALFRED E.
YINER, Hockenslow, Pennsylvania.

Hood's Sarsaparilla
Is the best—no fact the One True Blood Purifier.
Sold by all druggists. 51, 52, for 25c.

Hood's Pills

easy to buy, easy to take,
easy to operate. 25c.

Join It by All Means.

May Irwin, the comic actress, whose
specialty is "coon songs," who has
made millions of people laugh till they
cried, has accumulated over \$100,000
in a few years by her art, and every-
body is glad of her good fortune. Her
art is pure and simple good nature,
hearing, kindly good humor, as gen-
tleness off the stage as it is artifice on
the stage.

We mention this fact merely to show
how good nature and jolly cheerfulness
pay, even in dollars and cents. Cheer-
fulness pays so well in every way that
we hope Mr. Theodore F. Seward will
be eminently successful in his effort to
get an immense constituency for his
"Don't Worry" organization. Mr. Sew-
ard thought he discovered years ago
that the American people were slaves
to the worry habit. It made them mel-
ancholy, despondent and sometimes wide-
ly, not to speak of blasting their chances
for business success. Then Mr. Seward,
philanthropist that he was and is, be-
gan founding "Don't Worry" clubs
throughout the Union. He also wrote a
book called "Don't Worry; the Scien-
tific Law of Happiness." Its ruling
thought is that when you have done the
best you know how to do consultations
by, doing always as you would be done
by, just stop and leave results to work
themselves out. They will always come
right.

Anybody can form a "Don't Worry"
club. There are no dues; there is no
government. A neighborhood, a family,
can start a society. One person, in fact,
can establish a club all by himself and
fill the office. "If worry can be con-
quered, nearly all the passions that de-
stroy our happiness will disappear,"
says Mr. Seward. Here are some of the
rules of the Don't Worries:

Cultivate a spirit of gratitude for daily mer-
its.
Refrain from worrying as an enemy which destroys
your happiness.
Realize that it can be cured by persistent ef-
fort.
Attack it definitely as something to be over-
come.
Realize that it never has done and never can
do the least good. It wastes vitality and un-
dermines the mental faculties.
Help and comfort your neighbor.
Forgive your enemies and conquer your aver-
sions.
Induce others to join the Don't Worry move-
ment.

Carelessness in girlhood causes the greatest
suffering and unhappiness in old life. Little
irregularities and weaknesses in girls should
be looked after promptly and treatment
given at once. Dr. Peir's Favorite Prescrip-
tion promotes regularity of all feminine func-
tions, makes strength and builds up a sturdy
health with which to meet the trials to come.
The Favorite Prescription is not a universal
panacea. It is good but for one thing. It is
directed solely at one set of organs.
Dr. Peir's Common Sense Medical Ad-
viser, a 1008 page medical work, profusely
illustrated, will be sent free on receipt of 21
one-cent stamps to cover postage only.
Address World's Dispensary Medical Assoc-
iation, Buffalo, N. Y.

Give the Children a Drink.
called Grim-O, is a delicious, appetiz-
ing, nourishing food drink to take the place
of coffee. Sold by all grocers and liked by
all who have used it because when properly
prepared it tastes like the finest coffee but
is free from all its injurious properties. Grim-
O aids digestion, strengthens the nerves,
it is not a stimulant but a health builder, and
children, as well as adults, can drink it with
great benefit. Costs about 1/2 as much as coffee
15 and 25c.

To-night and To-morrow Night.
And each night during the week you can get
at any druggist's Kemp's Balsam for the
Throat and Lungs, acknowledged to be the
most successful remedy sold for Coughs,
Croup, Whooping Cough, Asthma and Consump-
tion. Get a bottle to-day and keep it always
in the house, so you can check your cold at
once. Price 25c. and 50c. Sample bottle
free.

An Opportunity You Now Have
of testing the curative effects of Rly's Cream
Balm, the most positive Cure for Catarrh
known. Ask your druggist for a 10 cent
trial size or send 10 cents, we will mail it.
Full size 50 cents.
Rly's Cream Balm, N. Y. City.
My son was afflicted with catarrh. I in-
duced him to try Rly's Cream Balm and the
disagreeable catarrh smell all left him. He
appears as well as any.—J. C. Olmstead,
Arcadia, Ill.

WASHINGTON.

**Ideal Three-Day Tour via Pennsylvania
Railroad.**
The perennial attractions of Washington
need no presentation. Always interesting,
every American only awaits the most favor-
able opportunity to visit it. This opportu-
nity is presented by the three-day personally
conducted tour of the Pennsylvania Railroad,
Thursday, February 2. Under the intelligent
direction of an experienced Tourist Agent,
visits will be made to all the principal points
of interest, the Capitol, Executive Mansion,
Congressional Library, the Monument, National
Museum, &c. An experienced Chamberlain
will also accompany the party as a companion
for the unaccustomed New Yorkist.
The rate, \$14.50 from New York, \$11.50
from Philadelphia, and proportionate rates
from other points, includes all necessary ex-
penses during the entire tour, including hotel
accommodations, and guides.
Persons desiring to return via Gettysburg
may do so by purchasing tickets at \$2.00
extra, which include this privilege. An
opportunity will also be afforded to visit Mr.
Vernon and Arlington at a slight additional
expense.
For itineraries, tickets, and full infor-
mation apply to ticket agents; Tourist Agent,
1190 Broadway, New York; or address Geo.
W. Boyd, Assistant General Passenger Agent,
Broad Street Station, Philadelphia.

A Cure for Croup

Is what many a mother is looking for. Some-
thing absolutely safe and reliable, that will
disarm the terror of that dread rattling,
strangling cough so fearful to the parent, and
fatal to the child. Stretch's Balsam is the
cure for croup that can be relied on. Thou-
sands say so. All druggists or storekeepers
sell it. 25c. and 50c. bottles.

A Story of the Success of One of the Walls
of the World.

Among the callers at the house of re-
fuge recently was a gentleman whose strik-
ing appearance would have attracted at-
tention anywhere. His clean shaven face,
expansive forehead and glowing black eyes
attested the man of intellectual ability, the
small, well kept hands the man of refine-
ment, and his shining silk hat, black
boots, and white tie his profession.
The friendly lawyer the man of
good breeding.

"I am a clergyman from the south," be-
gan the stranger as he entered the boys'
dormitory. "I am fond of visiting insti-
tutions of this kind, and here, here's a bright
little fellow," he continued as one of the
little ones, less bashful than his fellows, ap-
proached, and stroking his blond curls the
sister minister spoke kindly words. Soon
the father of the little fellow, and for one
and all he had a smile. Thus he was passed
from dormitory to dormitory, from school-
room to playground, seemingly interested
in everything he saw and commending
upon the excellent provision made for the
comfort, education and recreation of the
waifs rudely tossed on life's ocean who
have found a haven and refuge in an asy-
lum so fittingly named.

At last the workshops were reached, and
entering the large room devoted to the
manufacture of shoes the visitor looked
long and silently about him. His glance
at last fell upon an indentation on the wall
near the ceiling.
"How was that made?" he asked
President Thomas, pointing to the wall.
"That—that," replied Mr. Thomas,
looking at the mark, "was made by a boy
—an inmate—many years ago."
"Tell me about it," he said.
"There isn't much to tell. You see, two
boys were quarreling, and one of them, a
lad of high temper, picked up a heavy tool
and hurled it at his antagonist. The boy's
aim was bad or it might have ended in
murder. That's the story of the wall made."
"And did you punish the boy?"
"Only to the extent that we isolated him
from the others and soon after had an
opportunity of placing him with respect-
able people who adopted him."

"Of course you never heard of him
again?"
"I believe not. You see, it's so many
years ago."
"Well, sir, I was that boy."
"You? You? Mr. Thomas only men-
tioned to me, looking at the mark on
his hand and then at the man before him."
"Yes," replied the stranger, smiling.
"I was the boy, and from the day when I
made that mark in the wall my reformation
began. The people you placed me with,
God bless them, gave me a liberal educa-
tion. I studied for the ministry, and with
his grace have become loved and respected
by my people. You may tell my story. It
may prove a useful if it does not adorn a
tale. But of course, my reasons for with-
holding my name and identity when you
tell it must be obvious to you."

Mr. Thomas readily acknowledged the
justice of such a request, and when they
left the large room with a man on the
of the clergyman who graduated from the
Cincinnati House of Refuge that he would
revisit the scenes of his childhood.—Cin-
cinnati Enquirer.

A Private View.

Miss Sumner has been suffering from
nervous prostration for the past week
owing to a severe shock she received when
she went to the photographer's.

Miss Sumner is very thin, very prim
and very proper, and Mr. Kammerer,
the photographer, is the very pink of polit-
ness in the opinion of most of his custom-
ers. But Miss Sumner declares that he is
a wretch.

This is how the difference of opinion
came about: She wanted a clever photog-
rapher to take a view of her drawing
room, so she went to Mr. Kammerer.

"Do you take interiors, Mr. Kammer-
er?" she asked, after the usual polite in-
troduction. He wanted a clever photog-
rapher to take a view of her drawing
room, so she went to Mr. Kammerer.

Mr. Kammerer looked troubled and hesi-
tated, but finally he replied:
"Well, I—er—have not begun to do—er
—that sort of thing yet. It takes a good
time to—er—get a picture of the interior.
But I shall have a try to get you a picture
to my credit shortly, and"—here he spoke
in some confusion—"if you wish to have
a picture of your interior, I shall—"
But Miss Sumner fainted on the spot.—
Strand Magazine.

Feeding the Angler.

There is just one fish in the aquarium
that is actually fed like a child, and it is
the very last fish that one would expect to
see fed in that manner: it is the angler.
The angler is common enough naturally,
but it rarely feeds its progeny. Its feed-
ing habits are peculiar. It will take in a
fish for food, extract from it all the nutri-
ment and then reject the remainder.
Taking advantage of its habits in this re-
spect to supply it with sustenance the
angler in the aquarium is fitted to the sur-
face of the water in a big square net, its
capacious mouth is opened, and a fish,
perhaps a herring weighing a pound, is
put into it. The angler takes all the nutri-
tive substance from a fish thus fed to it.—
New York Sun.

Natural Reformation.

That several years ago a burning and
the burning and the starting of row
coniferous growth seems indicated by the
two following observations, the first in
the corner of a clearing on a hillside, on a
tract that was burned, according to reli-
able authority, in the summer of 1881. As
examined in 1894, 12 years after burning,
grasses were abundant among the dead
logs, there were a few shrubs and a scatter-
ing growth of young trees. The growth was
variously myrtaceous, the largest of which
was 20 inches high and 7 years old. Here it
was apparently six years after the fire that
the first pine tree started.

The other observation was made on a
tract extending south and west from
Chambers' lake, which was burned over in
July, 1890. I passed through the burned
district a month after the fire and was
greatly impressed by the absolute desola-
tion. No green thing remained. The
ground and everything upon it was clad
in somber black. Animal life was absent,
and there was something so oppressive in
the desolate solitude that it was difficult to
reach green timber again. A second visit
to this tract was made four years later, in
July, 1894, and it was with a feeling of
keen disappointment that I noted how
slight a change four years had wrought.
The intense blackness had been subdued
in some degree by the action of the ele-
ments. Some trees had fallen and others
were losing their bark, but the general
appearance of desolation remained. A
very few spruces and firs of the absolute desola-
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